Move It

Cliff Richard

Come on pretty baby, let's move it and groove it

Well, a shake a baby shake, ohh, honey please don't lose it

It's rhythm that gets your heart and soul

Let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' roll

They say, it's gonna die, ohh, honey bee, let's face it

They just don't know what's a goin' to replace it

Ballads and calypsos, they've got nothing on real

Country music that drives along

Come on honey, move it

Well, let's move

Well, move it

Come on pretty baby, let's move it and a groove it
Dance honey, dance baby, please, don't lose it
'Cos all over town there's a brand new beat
And it's hangin' in the air like the Mississippi heat
Fireflies in the night and bullfrogs croakin'
Well, here comes the train and boy, is she smokin'?
Headed out from New Orleans and clear to L.A.
Ya better get ready it's a brand new day
Honey, move it

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